



Cat Fury



beast

cats

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Chapter 1 by Joakim

He was half man, half beast and a whole lot of furriness. Mittens was his name.

He would stalk around in downtown during the night, preying on suckers. His technique had been puuurfected during the years.

Mittens would shrink down to the size of a larger than average alleycat and start meowing when ever his eyes laid upon a victim. When the victim closed in on him to pet him, he would lay himself belly up so that the victim relaxes 100%. That is when he springs his trap...

Chapter 2 by Gabbathehutt



He would grow and grow and grow until he was the size of a werewolf. Then he would grab the victim's head and slam it into the brick wall of the alley. Finally, he would take the person and eat him whole. Mittens woke up with a stomach ache every morning.

Chapter 3 by Елена Кузьмина



You see, people are not very healthy food.

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And every morning Mittens opened his eyes and thought that today is the day when he will become vegetarian. But it was not. The thought was too intense. That was that until one day when he so he decided to try it.

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Chapter 4 by intellikat

She was a cashier at Whole Foods, and she was ringing him up.

"You have very furry arms," she noticed.

He nodded.

"Melaleuca and coconut oil will clear that up," she said, pointing to the aisle behind him. "Also, cutting down on red meat intake. Do you eat alot of red meat?"

He nodded again.

"You should switch to tofu. Hey. Why don't you come to our vegetarian meeting tonight? 7pm. We do a little pot luck dinner and then discuss recipes and health. It's free."

He nodded again.

Chapter 5 by Luiza

Mittens wondered for a moment if going vegetarian was the right way to go. On one hand, she was quite lovely, the cashier from Whole Foods, whose tag called her Sheila. But on the other hand, red meat was all he'd ever eaten.

Tofu just sounded so...unappetizing.

But one meeting, perhaps couldn't hurt.

Chapter 6 by Luiza

The meeting was boring, there was no other way to describe it. And by now, pangs of hunger pierced him, as he eyed the other participants. There was the plump one in the corner that could make a hearty snack, the thin guy in the middle who was a bit too stringy, or maybe Sheila herself...

Mittens growled low, while the other participants were talking about tofu and kale salad. It was then, that Sheila, the cashier from Whole Foods, who was ringing about tofu and kale salad. It was then, that Sheila, the cashier from Whole Foods, who was ringing about tofu and kale salad. It was then, that Sheila, the cashier from Whole Foods, who was ringing about tofu and kale salad.

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most of the people inside the room were nodding knowingly, while the rest were just confused, Mittens among them.

"Let's welcome our master!" Sheila called loudly, as a previously invisible door opened and the sound of thunderous hoofs became louder.

Chapter 7 by juni



Out from inside the mysterious door came a towering goat. It had razors on its back sharp and glistening. The goat was a golden bronze color that shimmered in the light. Mittens had never seen a goat so large and horrifying, although he was really hungry. Then the goat spoke in a deep tone, "Sheeilla, come fourth and introduce this hairy man to me."

Chapter 8 by Glendo



Well, it hardly took a genius to know that I had thrown myself into a mess. Ignoring gravity, the hairs on the back of my neck rose, a gesture of fear luckily gone unnoticed by the others. That said, the nervous twitch that had seized by eye was perhaps less discreet.

I didn't know much, but what I did was that, aside from the fact that humans were especially appetizing with the addition of salt and pepper, you do not mess with a creature that is bigger than you. Even when you're a shape-shifting beast.

"Well, master, this is, um..." Sheila turned to face me, a quizzical look on her brow. "What did you say your name was?"

"Mittens..." came the weak reply. My gaze was fixed on the goat. It chewed on a tuft of grass that rested in its mouth with an air of dissatisfaction. It opened its mouth to speak-

-by which time I had already adopted my smaller, feline form, and raced for the door. Had I not been so terrified, I would've laughed maniacally at their faces of shock as I departed, yet now only one thought surfaced in my mind:

There was no way on this earth that I was going to become a vegetarian!

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